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RATES REDUCED TO $2.00 PER DAY.
The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different Rail-Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
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One Square South of the New Post Office, one half Square from Walnut St. Theatre and in the very business centre of the city. On the American and European plans. Good rooms from 50cts to $3.00 per day. Remodeled and newly furnished.
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PEBBLES.

"What are the pebbles, old Father Time,
Thou'rt throwing in the river,
Thy river that flows without a tide
For ever and for ever?"

"Pebbles?" said Time—"yes, pebbles they are
Empires, kingdoms, thrones,
Heroes, and poets whose fame was wide
As the circle of the zones.

I cast them all in my rolling flood
That sparkles in the sun;
A little splash in the mighty stream—
A bubble, and all is done!"

THE BACHELOR'S ILLS.

As the Bachelor rises up in the morn,
He feeleth weary and sad;
And at breakfast he finds the bread is stale,
And the butter is shockingly bad.
His coffee is cold, and his bran new boots
Have not been dusted or brushed—
And he rises up, while his pallid cheek
With anger and pain is flushed.

He then goeth out and comforts himself
By taking a social lunch;
And he thinks of his coming dinner—when
He shall dine off steaks and punch.
But, as he enters, he knows by the smoke,
That cometh from out of the window,
That his steak, by the hands of the verdant cook
Is burnt, alas! to a cinder.

He sits him down, but he cannot eat,
For he with rage is inspired;
And he tugs at the bell, until, at last,
His arms are weary and tired.
But no one comes, for the landlady takes
Great care to be out of the way—
Especially whenever she thinks
Her lodger has something to say.

Roaring with passion, he taketh his leave,
To spend out the rest of the day;
But supper time comes, and home he goes,
Grumbling the whole of the way.
He sits down to tea, but fate has ordained
That no tea, will, alas! pour out;
For a host of leaves to his utter dismay,
Have fixed themselves in the spout.

Poor fellow! no longer his pains and ills
Shall we in derision trace;
But we tell old bach'lors how to draw
A moral from such a case.
A moral to draw as simple and plain,
As if old Æsop had shown it;
Get a snug little house, my bachelor friend,
And a snug little wife of your own in't.

A RIDE FOR LIFE.

It was a beautiful midsummer afternoon. The sun was shining brightly upon one of the large plains of Texas, dotted here and there by settler's houses, and the glittering waters of the Rio Grande.

Riding up the dusty brown road at a slow pace was an army officer upon a large sorrel thoroughbred, which seemed ever impatient to move rapidly onward.

The rider was a young man with a handsome sun-browned face. He had bright gray eyes, a light moustache hid his well-cut lips, and a wealth of dark brown curly hair clustered around his head.

As he was passing a wayside house, the owner came out and hailed him:

"Colonel, hold a minute."

The young officer turned his horse, and rode up to the man.

"Colonel," said the man, "that Mexican band of thieves crossed the river this morning, and they intend mischief."

"Yes," said the colonel, "those Mexican raiders are the plague of the country. Have you seen the rascals?"

"Yes; I met them this morning, when they crossed the river, and they told me they intended to kill the Thomson family before they go back; so I concluded to tell you. I thought you might warn Thomson to get out of the way."

"Why, what have they against Thomson?"

"Oh, you know Thomson chased two of them away when they were trying to steal his horse. They have boasted that they intend to kill every man, woman and child in the family.

"When do they intend to do it?"

"As they come back. They have gone down in the valley; but, from what they said, I think they will be back in two hours or so."

"As soon as that?" said the colonel, "then I will not have time to ride to camp for troops."

"No; and they may be back in an hour; no telling."

"Well if they may be back so soon, I'd better be going if I wish to save the family. Good-day."

"Good day," said the man, as the colonel's horse bounded at a rapid pace up the road.

Thomson's house was about a mile and a half distant. Reaching it, the colonel rode hastily up to the door and knocked.

"Hallo, Colonel Charlie," said the good-hearted farmer, "come in and have a drink of milk, and cool youself. It is a mighty hot day."

"No, I thank you; that band of Mexican cut-throats have crossed the river again, and"—

"Have they?" exclaimed the settler, wiping the sweat from his brow.

"Yes; and they have threatened to murder you and your family."

"And I have no mercy to expect from them. That thief I hurt for attempting to steal one of my horses was one of their gang, and I suppose they are thirsting for revenge."

"Yes, Thomson," said the colonel, "the best thing for you to do is to leave here as soon as possible, and go to camp."

The settler hastened away to alarm those within.

The family consisted of Thomson, wife, brother and two children—a boy and a girl. The boy was about a dozen years of age, and the girl was six.

After quickly hitching a pair of horses to the wagon, it was soon loaded, the colonel working as industriously as any. The children were put in it, and Thomson's brother-in-law drove away, leaving the rest to fill the remaining wagon.

The man had driven but a short distance when the little girl began to cry for her doll.

"Oh, never mind your doll, I'll buy you another," said her uncle.

"Oh, please let me go back and get my doll," cried the child. "I'll go straight to mamma."

She cried and begged so hard, that at last her uncle put her out and told her to hurry straight to her mother.

Going back she entered the house unobserved, and sitting down on the floor soon fell asleep.

It was some time after the wagon had started that the other one was ready. They therefore had traveled nearly two miles before overtaking it. Then the mother, putting her head out of the wagon, called to her boy:

"Where is your sister?"

"She is with you," said the boy.

"Isn't she with you?" cried Mrs. Thomson to her brother.

"No; she is in your wagon."

"Oh, heaven!" cried the mother, "my child is left behind."

For a moment all were silent, gazing in each other's faces, till Thomson said:

"I fear I could not get back before the bandits would be there. That dust in the dist ance, I suppose, is caused by the band. Perhaps they may not injure the child."

"But," cried the mother, frantically, "they have sworn to kill every man, woman and child in the house. If they should spare her, they would carry her off into slavery, which would be even worse. Oh, my child, my child!"

"I know not what to do," exclaimed the bewildered father.

"There is but one thing that can be done," said the young officer. I'll ride back, and rescue her if it be in my power."

"God bless you, colonel, God bless you! May heaven reward you!" exclaimed the mother, her eyes filling with tears as she saw the noble young fellow turn his horse and galloped down the road.

The colonel galloped on till he reached the settler's house. Then riding around to the back he looked in through the open window. There lay the child upon the floor asleep, grasping her doll.

"Oh, Colonel Charlie, where's my mamma?" cried the child when he awakened her.

"Your mother has gone away; but I have come to take you to her. Now, come to the window, and I will lift you on the horse. Be quick!"

Lifting her up before him, he clasped her firmly about the waist and turning his horse's head, plunged up the road.

He could plainly distinguish the bandits now as they were moving towards the house.

He had ridden about half a mile when the Mexican band got sight of him. They immediately changed their course, not directly toward him, but so as to intercept him about midway between the settler's home and camp.

The colonel understood their movement, and knew they had a shorter distance to ride. For a moment he hesitated and looked back, but in that instant he decided to move forward, for he saw several stragglers of the band had already reached the house.

"My horse is faster than any of theirs," he muttered, "and that is my only hope. Now, Hero," said he to the thoroughbred as he patted the horse's arched neck, "you have a hard ride before you. Now, do your level best, old boy."

The horse seemed to understand for he pricked up his ears, and shook his head as if eager for the race.

"Now, my little girl, put your arms about me, and hold on tight. You are not afraid, are you?"

"No; not with you," she replied, as she looked up in the young fellow's handsome face.

The next moment the thoroughbred was flying at a rapid rate. The bandits saw it, and with a wild yell urged their horses at full speed.

Rapidly they shortened the distance between them until they were not more than a mile and a half apart. The colonel saw it was a critical moment. He glanced toward the camp; he saw the wagons had already arrived, and the soldiers were but in front of the tents eagerly watching the race.

He grasped the little girl's waist till he hurt her, then bracing himself firmly in the stirrups, he gave a wild yell at the horse. The animal sprang into the air, and the next moment it was flying over the plains at such a rate that one misstep would have been fatal.

Each moment they came closer together; the colonel was gaining rapidly on them, but he had a much longer distance to ride.

The excitement among the soldiers in front of the tents grew intense as each moment brought them closer and closer. A deathlike silence fell upon the men as the critical moment drew near.

"He is lost," said one of the soldiers.

"Yes, it is all over with him," repeated another.

A tear stood in many an eye; for the colonel was a favorite with them all.

"Look! look," cried several of the men.

Yes, look! When the bandits were almost upon him, the horse suddenly gave a splendid burst of speed worthy of his blood. Was he running or flying! He was down to his work at last.

The next moment both parties leaped into the hollow that lay between them and the camp, and were lost to view.

Silently the soldiers watched the hollow. They knew it was now a question of life and death, and eagerly, almost breathlessly, they watched the result.

The next moment the colonel came full in view from the hollow. A low cheer almost involuntarily burst from the men; but it soon subsided, for it was now the paramount moment. He was passing the Mexicans at about seventy yards. They raissd their guns and fired.

Did he reel or fall? No; he was still firmly seated in the saddle.

A loud cheer broke from the soldiers, that rang far over the plains. The band gave chase; but rapidly he widened the distance between them.

"The colonel's safe," cried the men. But he was not.

He was rapidly approaching a growth of willows near a pool of water, when suddenly a mounted Mexican, armed with a revolver, sprang from behind him. It looked as if he had escaped one danger but to fall into another. He had no chance to defend himself. One arm was about the girl, with the other he had to grasp the bridle; and even if he could use it, he could not get at his revolver. If he laid the child on the ground, before he could defend himself and get her again the bandits would be upon him. So he concluded to press onward.

The villain rushed to ward him, exclaiming as he raised the pistol and took aim:

"*Al fin ce canta la gloria,*" (boast not till the victory is won).

At that moment there was a low report, scarcely audible for the distance, and the Mexican reeled in his saddle and fell to the earth.

The colonel looked ahead of him, and there, fully half a mile away, stood a tall Kentuckian grasping a rifle which he had just discharged.

The colonel pushed on, and as he passed the soldier, the latter said:

"I rather guess I fetched him, colonel."

"Yes: it was a splendid shot. Go into camp. You will be a coporal when you get there."

"A corporal," muttered the tall Kentuckian. "Mighty lucky shot, that. Didn't expect to be a corporal for a year yet."

In a few moments more the colonel plunged into camp amid a wild yell of cheers and a discharge from the battery, which rolled over the plains and across the river into Mexico, announcing that the colonel had won the race.

Let the Child be Joyful.

A child's mirth is easily aroused. How still is the house when the little ones are all fast asleep and their pattering feet are silent. How easily the fun of a child bubbles forth. Take even those poor, prematurely aged little ones bred in the gutter, crampled in unhealthy homes, and illused, it may be, by drunken parents, and you find the child-nature is not all crushed out of them. They are children still, albeit they look so haggard and wan. Try to excite their mirthfulness, and ere long a laugh rings out as wild and free as if there was no such thing as sorrow in the world. Let the little ones laugh, then—too soon, alas! they will find cause to weep. Do not try to silence them, but let their gleefulness ring out a gladsome peal, reminding us of the days when we, too, could laugh without a sigh.

Mrs. Langtry loves our gold dollars so well that she has had a set of two dozen dress buttons made out of them.

A Lioness at Bay.

In parts of Africa—in Abyssinia, at at least—there are certain famous hunters called *aggajeers*, who attack elephants with sword alone, hamstringing them, and that both on horse-back and on foot. I had been out with a party of *aggajeers*, and we had crossed a river, one of these treacherous, silent masses of water that sweeps everything steadily before it.

We had passed through an opening in the belt of a jungle on the banks, and entered on a plain interspersed with clumps of brush, when suddenly we perceived, at about two hundred yards distant, a magnificent lion, whose shaggy mane gave him a colossal appearance, as he stalked quietly along the flat, sandy ground, toward the place of his daily retreat. The *aggajeers* whispered "*El assul*" [the lion], and instinctively the sword flashed from their sheaths. In an instant the horses were at full speed sweeping on the level ground.

The lion had not observed us, but on hearing the sound of hoofs he halted, raised his head, regarding us for a moment with wonder, as we rapidly decreased our distance, when, thinking retreat advisable he bounded off, followed by the excited hunters, as hard as the horses could be pressed.

Having obtained a good start, the *aggajeers* had gained upon him, and kept up the pace until they arrived within about eighty yards of the lion, who, although he appeared to fly easily along like a cat, did not equal the speed of the horses. In about five minutes the hunters had run the lion straight across the plain, through several open strips of mimosa, and just as they were within a few yards of him, he sprang down a precipitous ravine, and disappeared in the thick thorns.

In the expectation of "potting a lion," I had caused the carcass of a buffalo, which I had shot on the preceeding day, to be deposited near a huge bowlder in the centre of this grass; and, when I came to examine the place where it had been left, nothing remained—not even a bone—while the ground was much trampled, and the trails of lions were upon the grass; but the body of the buffalo had been dragged into the thorny jungle.

I was determined, if possible, to get a shot; therefore, I followed carefully the track left by the carcass, which had formed a path in the withered grass.

Unfortunately, the lions had dragged the buffalo down-wind; therefore, I came to the conclusion that my only chance would be to make a long circuit, and to creep up-wind through the thorns until I should be advised by my nose of the position of the carcass, which would be by this time in a state of putrefaction, and the lions would most probably be with the body.

Accordingly, I struck off to my left, and continuing straight forward for some hundred yards, I again struck the reedy grass and came around to the wind. Success depended upon extreme caution; therefore, I advised my men to keep close behind me with spare rifles.

Softly and with difficulty I crept forward, followed closely by my men, through the high withered grass, with nerves strung to the full pitch, and the finger on the trigger, ready for any emergency.

Presently, a puff of wind brought to my nose the unmistakable odor of decomposing flesh. For a moment I halted, and, looking round to my men, made a sign that we were near the carcass, and that they were to be ready with the rifles.

Fully prepared for a quick shot, I crept steadily on.

A tremendous roar in the dense grass within a few feet of me suddenly made my heart's blood leap backward, and almost at the same instant a lioness sprang out of the earth within half a dozen yards of me.

Another tremendous roar, and, wagging her tail fiercely, she made ready for a spring.

My men, instead of preserving silence and coolness, commenced to howl and shake their fists at her, while the two who bore the rifles deliberately took to their heels, leaving me face to face with my terrible foe.

I fixed my eyes upon here, watching her every motion with a fascination that words fail to describe. I brought my rifle to my shoulder, and awaited her spring. *E*ven now I wonder at my own coolness; and yet my blood was boiling; and my heart beating like a steam hammer.

With another awful roar she sprang at me.

I fired.

My shot told, and she fell dead at my very feet. Why I did not send the contents of my other barrel into one of the cowardly natives is a mystery to me.

A Cool Beggar.

Some beggars have a vulnerable point left somewhere in them, or a certain limit of impudence that stops them a little short of actual insult; but with the *fellaheen* Arabs begging is a constitutional passion or hereditary trait, rendering them as innocent of all sense of the proprieties of time and place and mutual relation as their skins are of soap and water. Do them a kindness, and they expect you to pay them for giving you the opportunity, like Dickens' Herold Shinpole, the complacent "dead beat," who prided himself on being a cause of benevolence to other men. A well known traveler in Egypt gives several illustrations of this travesty gratitude, of which the following is one:

It is useless to resist the impression that this demand for bucksheesh (money) is instinctive in the Arab character. It is the first word the children utter. It is the last on the lips of the dying man, if the vision of a foreigner crosses his failing sight. Doctor Abbot vouches for the fact that he attended an Arab in a long and severe sickness, and cured him. When the man was well he called on the doctor, as the worthy physician supposed for the purpose of expressing his gratitude for visits that had been made twice a day for a month. That he had nothing but gratitude to give, the doctor well knew.

"I am well," said the man.

"Yes—I am glad to see it—you are well."

"I am well," repeated the Arab.

"Yes, so I see; thank God for it," said the doctor.

"Yes—but—isn't there anything more? You see I am well."

"Certainly, I see you are well; and you have had a hard time of it. Go to work now, and keep well."

"But isn't there anything more?"

"More, more—what more?"

"Bucksheesh?"

"For what?"

"For the experience you've had in curing me."

"I had cured him for nothing, and paid for his medicines, and the dog came to me for bucksheesh," said the doctor. Nor was this a solitary instance in his practice.

Bob Burdette on Clothes.

Don't judge a man by his clothes. Can you tell what a circus is going to be like, by looking at the Italian sunset pictures on the fence? Do you value a turkey for its plumage? And isn't the skin of mink the most, and, indeed, the only valuable part about him? There are men fair to look upon, who wander up and down this country, and sit in the coolest places on the hotel piazzas, who are arrayed in fine linens and cardinary socks, and hold their hand over their scarf-pin when they want to see the moonlight, who, unassisted and unprompted, do not possess the discretion to come in when it rains, and don't know enough to punch a hole in the snow with an umbrella—new, soft snow at that, without any crust on it. Now then, son, before you are as old as Methuselah, you will meet a man who wears a hat that is worth twice as much as the head it covers. On the other hand, don't fall into the error of believing that all the goodness, and honesty, and intelligence in the world goes about in shreds and patches. We have seen a tramp dressed in more rags than you could rake out of the family rag-bag, and more dirt and hair on him than would suffice to protect a horse, who would step up to the front door and demand three kinds of cakes, half a pie, and then steal everything movable in the yard, kill the dog, stuff up the pump with sand, tramp on the pansy bed and girdle the cherry trees because he couldn't carry them away. Good clothes or bad are never an infallible index to the man that is in them.

A boy, aged ten years and a half, died in Washington, D. C., after long suffering from a swelling of the abdomen, which defined diagnosis. The small intestine contained twenty large plumb stones, a copper cent, a nickel, a tooth, two buttons, and other foreign substances. The liver was enlarged.

Singeing, instead of cutting the hair, is said to seal up the ends and prevent graying.

HUMOROUS.

Mirabeau said of a man who was exceedingly fat, that God created him only to show to what extent the human skin would stretch without breaking.

'It is a solemn thing to get married,' said Aunt Betty. 'Yes, but a good deal solemner not to be,' replied her daughter, who was just turning forty.

'My horse, if you please,' said the wife. 'My money bought that horse.' 'Yes, madam,' replied the husband, bowing, 'and your money bought me.'

'You want a flogging—that's what you want,' said a parent to an unruly son. 'I know it, dad, but I'll try to get along without,' said the independent hopeful.

'Well, you'll own she's got a pretty foot, won't you?' 'Yes, I'll grant you that, but then it never made half as much of an impression on me as the old man's.'

'Did you ever know such a mechanical genius as my son?' said an old lady. 'He has made a fiddle out of his own head, and has wood enough for another.'

'Boy,' said an ill-tempered old fellow to a noisy lad, 'what are you hollerin' for when I am going by?' 'Humph,' returned the boy, 'what are you going by for when I am hollerin'?'

'James, now I will hear your lesson,' said a schoomaster to a little urchin, who was not in the habit of studying much. 'Gueth not, thir; daddy thaith little boys should be theen and not heard.'

'Pray, Mrs. Zabraska, why do you whip your children so often?' 'La, Mr. Worthy, I do it for their enlightenment. I never whipped one of them in my life that he didn't acknowledge that it made him smart.'

'So you are going to keep a school,' said a young lady to an old maiden aunt. 'Well, for my part, sooner than that I would marry a widower with nine children.' 'I prefer that myself, but where is the widower?'

'How are you getting along since your marriage?' asked one friend of another. 'Not very well,' was the reply. 'When she gave me her hand a little over a year ago it filled me with delight; but when she gives it to me now it dosen't delight me in the least.'

A thick-headed squire, being worsted by Snyder Smith in an argument, took his revenge by exclaiming, 'If I had a son who was an idiot, by Jove I'd make him a parson!' 'Very probable,' replied Sir Snyder, 'but I see your father was of a different mind.'

'I stand,' said a western stump orator, 'on the broad platform of the principles of '98, and palsied be my arm if I desert 'um!' 'You stand on nothing of the kind,' said a little shoemaker in the crowd; 'you stand in my boots, that you never paid me for, and I wan't the money!'

A lady being in want of a dyer, was referred to an excellent workman, and something of a wag in his line. The lady called and asked: 'Are you the dying man?' 'No, ma'am, I'm a living man, but I'll dye for you,' promptly replied the man of many colors, putting the emphasis where it was needed.

Squibbs came home the other night rather tighter than usual, and on taking out his night-key to unlock the door, felt around in vain for a place in which to enter it. At length, exausted and discouraged, he st ggered back in despair, exclaiming, 'By golly, it's no use; somebody has stolen the key-hole!'

It does not follow that a minister should never smile because his profession is a serious one. Some of the most convivial of men have been clergymen. Robert Hale was one of this class, and on a certain occasion he properly rebuked a brother of the cloth who reproved him for his levity. "There is no difference between you and me," he said; "while I have my nonsense in the parlor you have yours in the pulpit."

'I should like to have you raise a club, said a seven by nine book canvasser to a daughter of Erin, as he stood on the front step trying to talk her to death on the subject of the Extinction of the Tribes of the Seventh Century.' 'I will,' said Biddy, as she reached around behind the door, 'but bad luck to your picture if you'll linger around here when I get it raised.' He didn't linger.

As some lady visitors were going through a penitentiary under the escort of the superintendent, they came to a room in which three women were sewing. 'Dear me!' one of the visitors whispered, 'what vicious looking creatures? Pray, what are they here for?' 'Because they have no other home; this is our sitting room, and they are my wife and two daughters,' blandly answered the superintendent.

Dates were first affixed to grants and assignments in 1290. Before that time land was transferred by undated deeds

[illegible]heim Journal.

THURSDA[illegible] JUNE 19TH, 1884.

Published by R. A. BUMILLER.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs. B. Hengst and J. B. Fox, Preach's

Rev. B. Hengst will preach next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 1½ P.M.—D. L. ZERBY, Supt,

Missionary Society meets on the third Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. G. P. R. Sarvis, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School at 10½ A.M.—D. A. Musser, Sup't

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Preaching in Millheim next Sunday evening.

Mite society meets regularly on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

United Brethren.

Preaching next Sunday morning.

Rev. J. G. W. Herald, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School, 9 A.M.—J. G. W. Herald Supt.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Sunday School at 9 A.M.—H. E. Duck, Supt

The Augsburg Bible Class meets every Sunday.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

Presbyterian.

Rev. W. K. Foster, Pastor.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in heir hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.

Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. E. W. MAUCK, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec, D. L. ZERBY, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. H. B. HARTMAN, Sec. SAM. WEISER, JR, Pres.

FOR PRESIDENT.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL,

of Pennsylvania.

[Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention,]

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

Richard Vaux,	B J McGarnn.
H B Plummer,	

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1. John Slavin,	15. Gerrge S Pardy,
2. J P J Sensendorf,	16. P K Ackley,
3. John W Lee,	17. John P Levan,
4. Herbert J Horn,	18. Ezra D Packer,
5. Richard L Wright,	19. E W Mumma,
6. John H Brinton,	20. A H Dill,
7. Wm Stahler,	21. Frank P James,
8. Chas F Rentschler,	22. J K P Duff,
9. H M North,	23. John Swan,
10. Harry G Stiles,	24. A B Winternitz,
11. A J Broadhead,	25. John H Hill,
12. F V Rockafellow,	29. Wm A Farquer,
13. Richard Rahn,	27. A J Greenfield,
14. George H Irvin,	

* A tie vote between Michael Bead and Richard Kohn.

FOR CONGRESS-AT-LARGE

GEN. W. W. H. DAVIS,

of Bucks county.

Democratic County Committee for 1884.

Bellefonte N. W.....	James A. M'Clain.
" S. W.....	Al Garman.
" W. W.....	James Schofield.
Howard.....	A. Weber.
Milesburg.....	Dr. W. C. Grove.
Millheim.....	James C. Smith.
Philipsburg 1st W	J. N. Cassanova.
" 2d W	J. O. Loraine.
" 3d W	John M. Holt
Unionville.....	P. McDonald.
Bennet.....	Wm. H. Close.
Boggs S.....	Frank Adams.
" N.....	George Brown.
Burnside.....	H. M. Meeker.
College.....	W. H. Tibbens.
Curtin.....	John McClockey.
Ferguson E. P.....	Peter Lanck.
" W. P.....	Levi Walker.
Gregg S.....	Luther Rishel.
" N.....	John Rossman.
Haines E. P.....	M. Feldier.
" W. P.....	George Bower.
Halfmoon.....	D. J. Gates.
Harris.....	Jacob Weaver, Jr.
Howard.....	Geo. D Johnson.
Huston.....	Charles Murray.
Liberty.....	Frank Brown.
Marion.....	John Hoy, Jr.
Miles.....	Peter S. Beirly.
Patton.....	Robert Reed.
Penn.....	Andrew Campbell
Potter N. P.....	Dr. John F. Alexander.
" S. P.....	Joseph Gilland.
Rush S. P.....	John O'Neil.
" N. P.....	John Long.
Snow Shoe N. P.....	Edgar Holt.
" " S. P.....	
Spring.....	John Gerbrick.
Taylor.....	B. V. Fink.
Union.....	Sam'l K. Emerick.
Walker.....	Sol. Peck.
Worth.....	Wm. Lewis.

P. GRAY MEEK, *Chairman*

THE EMPIRE STATE DEMOCRACY TO-DAY.

A Large Number of Delegates Already on the Ground—Probable Outcome of the convention.

SARATOGA, June 17.—About 150 of the 380 delegates to the state democratic convention are already here. All delegates are expected to be here by this afternoon, as the result of the meeting of the state committee to-night is anxiously looked forward to. The friends of both Cleveland and Flower are equally positive in the expression of their belief in the success of their candidate.

The main point of the friends of the former is to secure the vote of the convention for Cleveland as the state nominee, so as to send a solid pledged vote for him to Chicago. This can be done if the unit rule is adopted by the convention. The Tammany men here are not in favor of that rule; and, unless Kelly's influence be for it, threaten to oppose it. The question is likely to form one of the principal points of the state committee's deliberations to-night.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN is out of the Presidential race. He has written a letter to the Associated Press in which he positively declines the nomination for President. He expresses his desire to retire trom public life after having done a full share of work in his time and prefers a rest to the heavy responsibilities of a vigorous campaign and four years of administrative labor.

The Fall of the House of Cameron.

The nomination of James G. Blaine dates the fall of the house of Cameron in Pennsylvania politics. For a great many years they have wielded the Federal patronage in this state. They appointed postmasters, revenue officers and clerks in the departments. The motto of the House, father and son, was to reward its friends and punish its enemies. For eight years under Grant they had undisputed sway. The last year of Grant's term the father was in the Senate and the son in the Cabinet. In 1876 Don Cameron went to Chicago as a delegate, wearing the war belt of the Nation. He was the leading spirit in consumating Blaine's defeat and of forming the combination on the miserable Hayes. After the steal of the Presidency, Hayes refused to appoint Don to the Cabinet, the father resigned his seat in the Senate and Don was elected in his place and became the political head of the House. In 1880 the famous fight for the third term was made and the Imperialists went down with their colors nailed to the mast. Garfield on taking the Presidential chair opposed the Stalwart wing of the party, and if he had lived would have broken the Cameron sway, but the bullet of Guiteau cut short his life. Arthur gave them full control again. But Blaine in his retirement gave quiet support to the Independent movement in Pennsylvania. He positively refused to take the stump in behalf of Beaver, and in the Convention just over Stewart was his most trusted henchman. If Blaine should be elected who would be rewarded? The men who for eight years have fought the Camerons principally on Blaine's account and suffered party ostracizement for his sake, or would the machine still be powerful? Blaine is but human, and he would reward his friends and punish the men who twice defeated his Presidential aspirations. The power of the Administration would be involked to defeat Don Cameron's return to the Senate. The "boys" who have run the organization would be succeeded by the "boys" who two years ago yelled for John Stewart for Governor.—*Sunbury Democrat.*

THE Republican platform is so shaky and uncertain that we fear the party standing on it, will slide off before they get Blaine and Logan elected.

MASSACHUSETTS Republicans plainly show their dislike of the Blaine ticket by a strong movement against the tatooed man.

Bolting From Blaine.

A Public Demonstration in Boston at Which the Leading Republicans State their Cause of Opposition to the Ticket.

BOSTON, June 13.—In accordance with the call issued by the independents of Massachusetts for a mass meeting of all voters opposed to the nomination of Blaine and Logan a meeting took place to-day in the *Melonian*. The gathering was composed mostly of independents, although many republicans and democrats were among those present. A few gentlemen were in attendance headed by President Eliot, of Harvard, who looked forward to the formation, from this small beginning of a new party. The addresses were lavishly applauded. Henry L. Pierce called the meeting to order. He said the nominations were not put up to the standard of the republican party. He regretted as much a sany one the train of events that had brought about this result but it was incumbent on those who desired a government free from jobbery, free from Jingoism, to protest against the candidates presented to us.

After speeches by the permanent president of the meeting, Col. Charles R. Codman, James Freeman Clarke and Col. F. W. Higgins, the later presented the following resolutions which were adopted:

WHEREAS, We are met in conference as republicans and independents of Massachusetts to take action in opposition to Hon. James G. Blaine for president and John A Logan for vice president of the United States.

And whereas, These candidates are named in absolute disregard of the reform sentiment of the nation and represent political methods and principles to which we are unalterably opposed.

Resolved, That it is our own conviction that the country will be better served by opposing these nominations than by supporting them.

Resolved, That we look with solicitude to the coming nominations by the democrrtic party; they have the proper men; we hope they will put them before the people for election.

Resolved, That an executive committee of 100 be appointed with full power.

Resolved, That whatever action be taken by the democratic party we, the the republicans and independents, direct our committee to call a convention in such a manner as they deem expedient after the democratic candidates have been nominated and not later than August 1st to take such further actions as may [to them] seem necessary to carry out the sense of this meeting with practical effect.

The committee of one hundred was then appointed after which a committee of twenty five was appointed to proceed to New York to confer with the independent republicans of New York on June 17. The committee is headed by Colonel Codman. Letters from Congressman Lymon and other sympathizers with the movement were read.

Civil Service Reform.

The House Opposing Contributions to Campaign Funds.

WASHINGTON, June 11.—At a meeting of the house committee on appropriations to-day the following, offered by Mr. Randall, was adopted as an amendment to the general deficiency bill by a vote of 6 to 3—a party vote of those present:

That no senator, representative or delegate in congress, or senator, representative or delegate-elect, and no officer clerk or employe of the United States, or any department, branch or bureau thereof, or any person receiving any salary or compensation from moneys derived from the treasury of the United States, or any contractor under the United States government shall give or hand over to any person or persons, directly or indirectly, any money or valuable thing on account of or to be applied to the promotion of any political object whatever.

That any person guilty of a violation of this provision shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, on conviction thereof, be punished by a fine not exceeding $5,000, or by imprisonment for a term not exceeding three years, or by such a fine and imprisonment both in the discretion of the court.

Mexican Opinions of Blaine.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 12.—Via Galveston.—The newspapers continue discussing Blaine. The *La Libertad*, anti-American, says it hopes for the election of Blaine, for Mexico has more to fear from a friendly president than from one who is avowedly hostile, regarding it as more to the interest of Mexico to deal with her neighbor in the spirit of a want of confidence, in reserve, than to hobnob with traitors who pretend to be friends in order to become masters.

Death of Hon. Hiester Clymer.

Hon. Hiester Clymer of Reading, Pa., died at his residence in that city from a sudden attack of apoplexy, last Thursday, June 12th. The following is a brief sketch of his life and public services:

Mr. Clymer was a native of Berks county, Pa., where he was born December 3, 1827. He was a graduate of Princeton and was admitted to the bar in Reading in 1847. In 1851 he changed his location to Pottsville, where he practiced his profession until 1856, when he returned to Reading, where he always afterwards resided. Originally a whig, he early asscciated himself with the democratic party, and was a delegate to the democratic national convention of 1860. In the fall of 1860 he was chosen to the state senate to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Muhlenburg, who had been elected to congress, and he continued to represent Berks county in the senate until March, 1868, when he resigned to accept the democratic nomination for governor. He had been a prominent candidate for the Gubernatorial nomination in 1863 and was the highest candidate on the several ballots, but Judge Woodward was finally taken as a compromise.

Mr. Clymer entered the state senate when there was but six democrats in the body, including himself, and he at once took the leadership of his party; a position which he well maintained even when such men as Wallace were by his side. He was always dignified and able in debate, courteous to his fellow senators, and highly respected by all parties. He made a most vigorous campaign for the governorship in 1856 against Governor Geary, stumping every section of the state, but he was defeated. In 1872 he was elected to congress, and was re-elected in 1874, '76 and '78, where he was admittedly the democratic leader of the Pennsylvania delegation and one of the accepted democratic leaders of the house. He was the most formidable competitor of Mr. Wallace in 1875 for the United States senatorship, but finally yielded to the decided expression in favor of his competitor.

It was pretty generally understood then that Clymer should have the field in 1879, and it was given him, but it brought only the empty honor of a nomination that did not give an election. In 1880 Mr. Clymer was succeeded in congress from the Berks county district by Hon. Daniel Ermontrout and after that time practiced his profession in Reading. During his last term in congress Mr. Clymer was married to Mrs. Von Schroader, of St. Louis; he leaves no children. The crowning act of his congressional life was his presentation to congress of the special committe's report touching the rascalities of William F. Belknap, President Grant's secretary of war, which created a great sensation throughout the land.

J. J. Gramley for County Treasurer.

Walker Township, June 19th, 1884.

DEAR EDITOR:—As the time of making a choice to fill various county offices of noble old Centre county is drawing nigh, we deem it but just and proper to push forward the very best material, and we have that in Walker township, in the person of J. J. Gramley, who is a farmer by occupation, a hard-working man and in the ranks of Democracy. We know him to be well qualified to fill the office of Treasurer, from the fact, that he has filled nearly all our township offices to the satisfaction of his constituents, by an honest and square performance of duty. We hope that all fair means may be employed in convention to make him the nominee for treasurer.

M. Corman, Zion, Elias Vonada, Thomas Lesh, J. M. Garbrick, Zion, M. Shaffer, J. P., Martin Brumgard, Adam Vonada, W. C. Vonada, D. A. Deiterich, L. C. Rearick, Spring, A. G. Kreamer, John A. Stover, Jacob Dunkle, Com'r, John Divins, Judge, Henry Brown, Wm. H. Yearick, John A. Swartz, C. S. Beck, S. H. Goodhart, John Miller, A. A. Pletcher, Nittany, J. H. Beck, J. A. Emerick, Sol. Peck, J. B. Crawford, B. S. Winkleman, and many other citizens of Walker.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18th, 1884.

The present campaign promises to be both noisy and nasty. The Republicans themselves are saving the Democrats from all necessity for indulgence in the usual mud-slinging, by commencing the filthy business upon their own candidates. While Blaine is the most valuable of the whole list of them who sought the Chicago nomination, it goes without saying that there was not one of those whose record as a political corruptionist would not have evoked a like amount of antagonism from those within the party whose disappointment must have had a chance for an airing. There was the saintly Edmunds, the very Elijah of the party, whom William Walter Phelps had been compelled to unmask, and whom the great party of morals dared not trust out of sight. There was Logan with his inglorious antecedents as the dirty-work conscript of a select Congressional propaganda. There was John Sherman with the most unsavory of records in his fluctuating and vancillating financial yagaries. There was Lincoln with no record at all, and there was Rawley in the same boat with Lincoln. Who but Blaine could the grand old party cast its fortunes with? Blaine, the man who dared to beard the New York lion in his den, and reduce him to the dimensions of a barnyard gobbler!

The manly and entirely statesmanlike letter of Mr. Tilden, in which he definitely declares his inability to accept a Democratic nomination, will add immensely to the already great popularity of the veteran statesman. But will the great Democratic party take Mr. Tilden at his word, and take the risk of the sacrifice of that success that is morally assured, with Mr. Tilden as its candidate? Mr. Tilden is no further advanced in years, no more precarious in health than was Mr. Buchanan, when in 1856 he plunged into a campaign whose bitterness had not been equaled in our political history.

The June roses have come and wilted, and Congress is yet in session. Not until a few of the corpulent members melt down into their boots, will these fellows get ready to go home. The excuse for failing to accomplish anything in the way of business in a short session, might as well be dublicated for a long session, as little beside President-making is ever done! The weeks that have been thrown away upon the Tariff bill, the Fitz John Porter case and other measures that had no earthly significance, or public importance, is really and absolutely a criminal waste of the public money. All over the country the Federal courts have been compelled to suspend business for the want of the necessary appropriations out of which to pay the fees of jurors, witnesses &c., while the best part of the year for work in the improvement of the rivers and harbors of the country will have passed long before the new appropriations for that purpose can be made available.

Recent railroads statistics that have been gathered contain some interesting information touching the growth of our railroad system. It was in 1830 that the first twenty miles of road were built, and between that date and 1850 there were 9,000 miles in full operation, or on an average of 450 miles per year. In the next ten years, ending in 1860, there were added 21,690 miles or 2,169 miles per year, and since 1860, a period of twenty-four years, there was further added 121,813 miles or a trifle more than 5,000 per year. The capital represented in the construction and operation of this great system is seven and one-half billions of dollars, [$7,525,438,461,] and the effect of this capital in the appreciation of other property is represented at about $14,000,000,000. These are pretty big figures, and they are used with effect in a comparison with the amounts appropriated by Congress from the beginning of the government to the present time for the improvement of the rivers and harbors of the country, which all told aggregates $130,000,000! In other words, the railroads that have sprung into existence in the last thirty years have cost thirty times the total amount expended for rivers and harbors from the foundation of the Government! PHONO.

Democratic National Convention at Chicago, July 8th.

—PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for July is even better than usual, and is especially remarkable for an illustrated article on "Longfellow and Westminster Abbey." Our readers are aware that the English admirers of Longfellow have just placed a bust of him in what is called "Poets' Corner," in the great Abbey, where are the monuments or busts of so many of the more distinguished authors of England, from Chaucer down to Thackeray and Dickens. The article is a timely one, and gives engravings of "Poets' Corner," the bust itself, the place where it is put, and of the Abbey generally; altogether an exhaustive article, such as one rarely sees. The principal steel-engraving of the number, "I Care for Nobody," is a very charming one, illustrating a capital story by Frank Lee Benedict. The author of "Josiah Allen's Wife" contributes one of her inimitable humorous sketches. "Lord Avalon," a novelet by the popular author of "A Fifth Avenue Romance," is begun, opening with great spirit, and containing, among other things, a graphic description of an English fox-hunt. Altogether, there is no lady's-book published that can compare with "Peterson" in literary merit. The colored fashion-plates, the colored patterns, and the half-hundred other illustrations for new dresses, embroidery, etc., etc., are like wise unequaled. The price of this popular magazine is but TWO DOLLARS a year, *with great deductions to clubs.* This is an exceptionally good time to subscribe or get up clubs, a new volume beginning with the July number; and every lady of refinement ought to take this magazine. Specimens are sent, gratis, if written for to those whishing to get up clubs. Address CHAS. J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

—DRUGGISTS as a rule are extremely jealous and careful of the honor of their profession, and are loth to praise a medicine which they do not from personal knowledge know to be a meritorious article. They all agree however, that for smallness of dose, easiness to take, and effectiveness as a worm destroyer, McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders are the best and most desireable vermifuge in their stock, and do not hesitate to recommend them. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia Agents.

Sold by J. Eisenhuth, Millheim, Pa.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of William Garey, late of Gregg township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proven for settlement.

JOHN B. HECKMAN, Administrator.

Penn Hall, Pa., June 19th, 1884. 6t

CAUTION.—The undersigned hereby cautions all persons not to sell or trust his children Daniel Long and Sadie Louisa Long, on his account, as he will pay no debts contracted by them after this date. LEVI LONG.

Madisonburg, May 29th, 1884. 22-3t

PRIVATE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned offers his property, one mile southwest of Penn Hall, at private sale.

It contains one and three fourth acres of ground, with a GOOD, TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE and all other necessary outbuildings erected thereon.

A never-failing well of excellent lime-stone water and an orchard of all kinds of fruit on the premises.

For terms and particulars apply to

D. P. HECKMAN,

tf Penn Hall, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Steffee, late of Miles township, Centre Co., Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement. SAMUEL FRANK,

Rebersburg, May 29th, 1884. Administrator.

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular. tf

MILLLINERY ON PENN STREET!

MILLHEIM, PA.

The people of Millheim and vicinity are invited to call and inspect my elegant stock of

Millinery Goods!

Special attention is called to my large line of

Hats, Bonnets, Plumes, Tips, Ornaments, Flowers, Ribbons, Velvets, &c.

A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Anna M. Weaver.

NEW MERCHANTS! NEW GOODS!

Largest Selection and Lowest Prices!

D. S. KAUFMAN & CO.

are ready to supply customers with a fine line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, Ready-made Clothing, Notions, Sationery, Confectioneries, Queensware, Tinware, Glassware, Willowware, Trunks, Valises, &c.

All kinds of CANNED FRUIT carried in stock.

DRUGS!

A complete line always on hand—prescriptions filled by experienced salesmen.

BEST TOBACCO AND CIGARS!

Country produce taken in exchange for goods, and highest home market prices paid for produce.

CALL by all means and reap the benefits of first-class BARGAINS!

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

D. S. KAUFMAN & CO.

Main Street, MILLHEIM, PA. FORMERLY H. H. TOMLINSON'S STAND.

Selling off at Cost!

W. T. Mauck & Son

ARE SELLING OFF THEIR

ENTIRE STOCK

OF

--FURNITURE--

To change the arrangement of their room

PARLOR SUITES, CHAMBER SUITES, DINING ROOM FURNITURE, TABLES, STANDS, CHAIRS, BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, SPRINGS of every description, HAIR, COTTON, HUSK & STRAW MATRESSES, SOFAS, LOUNGES, CRADLES, HALL SVANDS, CENTRE TABLES, EASY CHAIRS, BOOK CASES, WARDROBES, MIRRORS, FRAMES,

——WHAT-NOTS, Etc., Etc.,——

Our stock of

WALL PAPERS & DECORATIONS

are entirely new patterns, and customers calling at our shops will after examination find that we are prepared to suit all tastes and fancies. The leading Wall Paper manufacturers are designing and printing papers so far in advance of those in former years, that we can now show styles,

PAPER HANGINGS

to customers that will improve their homes so much that they will not be without them.

PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST!

Earnestly soliciting a kind patronage we invite the public to call and inspect the goods at our shops

Penn St., MILLHEIM, Penna.

W. T. MAUCK & SON.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

FOR THE

SPRING TRADE

AT

J. R. SMITH & CO.

(LIMITED,)

MILTON, PA.,

Nos. 110, 112 & 114, Front Street,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

Musical Instruments, Furniture, Carpets, China, Silverware, and House Furnishing Goods Generally.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19TH, 1884.

Published by R. A. BUMILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

-HARD TO BEAT-

G. W. HARTER'S

New Confectioneries!

Largest Stock and Finest Selections!

FRESH GROCERIES!

RECEIVED 'MOST EVERY DAY!

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN AT THE HIGHEST HOME MARKET PRICES!

CALL AND SEE!

—IT—WILL—PAY—YOU!—

G. W. HARTER,

Main St., opposite Bank, Millheim, Pa.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following are the prices charged for announcements in this paper: Sheriff, $5.00; Prothonotary, $5.00; Treasurer, $5.00; Register, $4.00; all other offices, $3.00.

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are requested to announce Adam Hoy, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for the office of President Judge in the 49th Judicial District, subject to democratic usages.

COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce CHARLES SMITH, of Bellefonte as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce J. J. GRAMLY, of Walker township, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. M. NEIDIGH, of Ferguson township, as a candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce S. K. FAUST, of Miles township, as a candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce MILES WALKER of Ferguson Township as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce JOHN COLDREN, of Gregg township, as a candidate for sheriff, subect to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce W. B. MINGLE, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce L. A. SHAFFER, of Bellefonte, late of Walker township, as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce D. F. TAYLOR, of College township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce HENRY MEYER, of Miles township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce JAMES A. MCCLAIN, of Bellefonte as a candidate for Register, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce FRANK P. BIBLE, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Lingle, of Philipsburg, as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce Judge CHESTER MUNSON, of Philipsburg, as a candidate for Associate Judge of Centre county, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce JOHN WOLF, of Miles township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

—Cool after the rain.

—Cherries are coloring.

—Potatoes look well—with very few bugs.

—Strawberries are getting plentier and cheaper.

—Barrels of crackers were consumed on show day.

—The trout fishing season will end on the 30th inst.

—It is said that the peach crop will be large this season.

—Rev. C. F. Deininger, of New Berlin is in town visiting.

—By present indications the corn crop will be large this year.

—Bay windows on each side of passenger cars is the latest device.

—J. W. Lose and H. J. Miller, the painters, are crowded with work.

—If you wish to get all the home news you must read the JOURNAL.

—Clem Deininger, of Centre Hall, is in town on a visit to his relations.

—Subscribers in arrears will oblige us by remitting the amounts due us.

—Mr. D. F. Taylor, candidate for assembly, gave us a call on Tuesday.

—Onr Methodist friends gave their church a thorough cleaning on Tuesday.

—The United Brethren followed suit and scrubbed their church yesterday.

—Some of are farmers are getting ready to inaugurate the hay making season.

—Since the farmers are so busy at their work, town presents a dull appearance.

—Summer will begin next Saturday and intense hot weather will soon be upon us.

—We noticed the pleasant phiz of Mr. Phil. D. Stover, of Mifflinburg, in town on Tuesday.

—Mr. Griffin, of Halfmoon township, a candidate for county treasurer, was in town last week.

—Front gates are favorite resting places for our young gentlemen these warm evenings.

—Job work done neatly at this office and at prices as low as anywhere else. Bring your orders.

—Musser & Smith are continually filling up with new hardware, and are doing a lively trade.

—This is the time the small boy begins to get ready for fire crackers, toy pistols, and the like.

—Mr. —— Haus, of Mifflinburg rusticated in town a few days with his sister, Mrs. W. T. Mauck.

—Mr. Jacob Sankey of this place is absent on a visit to his son, Mr. S. K. Sankey, at Duncannon, Pa.

—J. W. Snook is attaching a new portico to the house occupied by Mr. Noah Stover, on Penn street.

—Did you see the "black" elephant? He must have turned gray of old age before he arrived at Millheim.

—Miss Van Valzah and Mr. —— Smith of New Berlin were the guests of Mrs, J. W. Lose last Thursday.

—"Council" seems to be on his mettle about the "Citizen's" communication of last week. Read his reply.

FOR SALE.—A good dwelling house in Millheim, centrally located. For particulars inquire at this office. tf

—Mr. M. I. Jamison and lady, expect to move into Mr. G. W. Stover's house on Penn street, some time this week.

—E. W. Mauck and his crew were to Bellefonte on a painting expedition. The separation almost broke Elmer's heart.

FOR SALE.—About one thousand feet of Dry Linn Boards. Inquire at this office. W.
tf.

—Mr. Michael Bierly, an aged citizen of Madisonburg departed this life on Monday, the 16th inst. He was 83 years old.

—The announcement of Mr. Chester Munson, of Philipsburg, for Associate Judge, can be found in this week's JOURNAL.

—There is a man in New York who hopes to live to see the time when there will be no more whiskey, pistols or dime novels.

—A festival is to be held on the coming Fourth of July by the members of the U. B. Sunday school. For particulars see bills.

—There is to be a grand "Celebratoin" and Baloon "Ascesion" in town on the Fourth. Good Band Music will be there too.

—Mr. D. A. Musser, A. Walter and J. F. Harter procured a new lawn mower in partnership. Now for fine-looking yards.

—John Currie, the funny medicine man, has been amusing our people several evening, s last week by comical street lectures.

—The new boardwalk leading from the U. B church to the cemetery is under process of construction. It will be a fine walk, when done.

—From the Lewisburg *Chronicle*: Nineteen ladies and thirteen gentlemen will graduate at the University at Lewon the 24th and 25th inst.

—Mr. G. W. Harter is back from Philadelphia and is hard at work for the publishing house he represents. A full-grown book agent.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company will haye no more wooden bridges on their roads and those in use now will be replaced by iron bridges.

—Mr. John Wolf, of Miles township, called on us last Saturday aud ordered his announcement as candidate for county commissioner in the JOURNAL.

—Hon. H. Meyer, of Rebersburg, was in town last Tuesday, doing some campaign work. He is a candidate for assembly and announces in this week's JOURNAL.

—Read the Sale Notice of D. P. Heckman's property near Penn Hall. If you are in need of a good and desirable home you would better purchase from him.

—A stalk of wheat, measuring 6 feet and 2 inches was brought to this office last week. It was grown on Mr. John Stoner's land, and is an average sample of his wheat.

—Harvey Hauck, the convalescent, was seen around town, for the first time, last Tuesday. He is a little weak yet, but with proper care and rest he will soon be himself again.

—Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

—The price of butter has come down so low, that the farmers in this neighborhood quit bringing it to the stores, and are salting it down for future purposes.

—Miss Rose Harter will start a summer subscription school in town in a few weeks. Her ability as a teacher ought to secure a large class of pupils for her.

—Mr. Jos. Shaffer, of Nittany Hall, was one of our callers this week. He was over to Penns Valley to bring the sad news of Benj. Shaffer's death to friends and relations.

—The announcement of J. J. Gramley, of Walker township, for county treasurer, as well as a letter of recommendation from several citizens of said township appears in this issue.

—E. W. Mauck hereby informs the public that he has a nice stock of wallpapers on hand, which he will sell at and below cost, wishing to go out of the business for the time being.

—One of the showmen, while entering the tiger's cage last Thursday, had a fight with the beast, in which his face and arms were badly lacerated. One of our physicians dressed his painful wounds.

—Miss Dora Kauffman, from Fisher's Ferry, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. H. Long, at this place for the last few weeks, has returned to her home. Hope she may pay us a yisit soon again.

—A family reunion took place the other day at Mrs. A. Alexander's residence, this place. All the sons and daughters of the old lady, together with their families, had gathered at the old homestead and spent a very pleasant day there.

—Mr. John B. Heckman was among our callers last week, He is administrator of Wm. Garey's estate in Gregg township and publishes a notice to that effect in another column. He will make sale of the personal property of decedent on Saturday, July 5th, 1884.

MUSIC SCHOOL.—The 25th session of six weeks will begin in the Musical College, at Freeburg, Pa., on Tuesday morning, July 29th. A grand opportunity for the training of young ladies. For information and circulars, address,
F. C. MOYER,
Musical Director.

—Millheim was crowded with people who attended the show last Thursday. The canvass of Washburn & Huntings circus was well filled both in the afternoon and evening and everybody seemed to be pleased with their performances. No disturbance of any account occured during the day.

—OH! OH! This howling, jumping raging toothache! I would give anything for relief. Well; it won't cost you much. 15 cents will get you a bottle of the Great Zingari Toothache Drops, Guaranteed. For toothache and neuralgia the Great Zingari have no, equal. Keep them in the house, they may save you hours of agony. Sold by Jacob Eisenhuth, Millheim, Pa.

—Our young friend, E. W. Mauck, expects to bid farewell to Millheim next Monday and will locate at Copenhagen, New York, where he has various paying engagements at his trade. We hope he will be pleased with his new place of abode. but are sorry to haye him leave our town.

—Things are booming around the site of the new Evangelical church. John Kerstetter, the mason of Booneville, and his gang of workmen are putting up the walls, and he is the very man for that job. He will build a solid and nice foundation for the new edifice to rest on, He is well-known as a first-class mechanic.

—We noticed the other day that Mr. Wm. Maize has improved his property on Main street by weather-boarding and painting it. That's right! what the town wants are men, who constantly labor to make their homes as pleasant and attractive as possible. Williams residence is certainly a fine sample of tidiness and order.

—Mr. John Kerstetter, Jr., still makes a business of doing special jobs at carpentry. John is really an expert at the business and has large experince, both in making out plans, specifications and drawings, as well as a practical workman. People who entrust their work into his hands can safely rely on having it done in best style at the lowest prices. tf

—Musical association meets next Saturday in the Ev. church. New music books have been ordered. A picnic will be held some time next month by the association, at which addresses will be delivered, vocal and brass baud music rendered; refreshment stands and all kinds of amusements will be on the grounds.

—We are in receipt of an engraving entitled "Representative London Journalists" sent by Messrs. R. Hoe & Co., of New York, and published by Messrs. Root & Tinker, of the same place. It is an artistic piece of work, containing a group of eleven fine portraits of the leading newspapermen in England, and forms a splendid ornament for the sanctum.

—An exchange says there are twenty-nine circuses on the road this summer, but only twenty-eight white elephants—the other one got caught in a shower.

It must have been the one that was here, only the shower wasn't heavy enough to wash off all the white. That may account for his muddy (black?) color.

—Rev. Benj. Hengst and wife returned on Tuesday evening from their trip to New Berlin, Lewisburg and Liverpool, Perry county. At the latter place they spent a few days with Mrs. Rev. Benfer, Rev. Hengst's daughter. They speak in glowing terms of their week's journey.

—The sad intelligence of the death of B. F. Shaffer, the youngest son of ex-sheriff Shaffer, residing at Nittany Hall, reached us on Tuesday. The departed was but fifteen years of age and a favorite in his family as well as in the communnity. He died on Monday, having suffered from neuralgia in the head. The funeral took place yesterday forenoon at 10 o'clock.

A. CROWNOVER, Saulsbury, Pa., writes:

"J. A. McDonald,

Dear Sir:—Your Liver Pills are giving good satisfaction here, and there is quite a demand springing up for them. Please send me three dozen boxes at once, as I am out and some of my customers won't have any other."

Comment needless. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.
JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.
Sold by J. Eisenhuth, Millheim, Pa.

—The enterprising proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla are the first in the field with a Campaign Card giving an excellent lithographic portrait and sketch of James G. Blaine, the Republican Presidential candidate. The back of the card also gives the last electoral vote, the new apportionment, and other valuable information. Copies may be had by sending stamp to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, *Mass.*

DON'T FORGET THIS.—Profane swearing is abominable. Vulgar language is disgusting. Loud laughing is impolite. Tattling is mean. Telling lies is contemptible. Slander is devilish. Ignorance is disgraceful. Ayoid all the above vices, and aim at usefulness. This is the road in which to become respectable. Walk in it. Never become ashamed of honest labor. False pride is a curse, a hateful vice. Never act the hypocrite. Keep good company. Speak the truth at all times. Never be discouraged, but presevere and mountains will become mole-hills.—*Ex.*

—A fishing party from town numbering twenty-two persons left this place on Tuesday morning to enjoy the healthy atmosphere in the Mountains near the lower tunnel and spend the day in various pleasant amusements. Some fished, others played jolly games, such as Bingo, Wild Irishman, Hind most of three, &c., while one of the young men entertained the company in the capacity of a clown. The crowd took it very easy, at least as far as the fish were concerned, only 10 chubs and 3 eels having been caught, not to forget that frog, a certain lady captured. But in general the party had a good time and returned home in the evening filled with happy memories and loaded with flowers and evergreens.

ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

—The four greatest and most desirable properties of a successful medicine, are perfectly combined in McDonald's Blood Purifier or Sarsaparillian Alterative. In malassimilation of food and dyspepsia its effects are speedy and happy. For disfiguring humors of scrofula and tetter, the loathsome sores of venereal diseases, the burning tortures of erysipelas, no other medicine can possibly equal it. As a spring medicine, perfect blood purifier, efficient and safe diuretic and aperient, it meets with gratifying favor from the medical profession and the people. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.
Sold by J. Eisenhuth, Millheim, Pa.

For the JOURNAL.

—The communication, signed "Citizen" in last week's JOURNAL, deserves more than a passing notice. That our boys behaved themselyes so rudely in disturbing the concert, given by the Harry sisters, as reported by "citizen," is much to be deplored, and every one, that has the good order of our town at heart is just as sorry for it as the writer of said communication seems to be. But why should the Council be alone censured for something that concerns the entire town alike? Why did not the "citizens" who were present at the concert, who saw and heard all that transpired, bring the offending parties to justice as was their duty? This would have been much more to their credit, than to rushing into print and publish to the world, what a bad set of boys we have and then lodge censure on the Council and our peace officers, who were not even present, for neglect of duty. Or let "citizen" even yet prosecute the boys before those very officers, whom he so unfairly censures, and he will see that they are willing to do their duty in every proper and legal way. But we earnestly protest, that he should shirk the responsibility, that every order-loving citizen should feel and be willing to assume and then in a manner so public and uncalled for reflect upon the council and borough officers for alleged neglect of duty.

We call upon "citizen" to prosecute instead of writing communications for the JOURNAL.

COUNCIL.

—A BOTTLE of Curtis' Carmelite Cordial should occupy the handy corner of every traveller's satchel. No prudent person will think of undertaking a journey involving changes of climate diet and water, without first procuring a bottle. It never fails! It never disappoints! Money refunded in every case when a single bottle, as directed, fails to cure any case of cholera, dysentery, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, cramps, pains in the bowels, or any intestinal irritation.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.
Sold by J. Eisenhuth, Millheim, Pa.

COME ONE—COME ALL!—Go and see how D. S. Kauffman & Co. are supplied with a full and fresh stock of General Merchandise, which they are selling at remarkable low prices.

COBURN BRIEFS.

Mr. Thomas Evart is the new clerk in Greninger's store.

Mr. Abe Grove, the assistant agent for the Pennsylvania railroad at this station has accepted a position at Millmont station. Byron Houtz is Mr. Grove's succescor.

John Gingerich has his house on railroad street almost completed and will soon open an ice cream parlor.

The rail road tracts around the depot are being underlaid with new ties.

The paymaster came on a special train last Monday, accompanied by a number of officials and their ladies.

The mineral excitement has abated.

Z.

Aaronsburg Bits.

The high school at this place, taught by Mr. S. C. Stoyer from Franklin Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa., will close next Tuesday, June 24th.

The masons are so *hard* at work on the wall of the Reformed church at this place, that it is thought they will get it done by about fall.

Mr. Samuel Campbell of Millheim, and Miss Katie, Harter of this place were to New Berlin on Monday of last week, attending commencement there.

Henry Weaver's horse, the Duke of Normandy was sick.

George Kister and his hands are busy making brick for the Reformed church.

The Lutheran church is being repainted.

Andrew Immel says he must build an addition to the Penn House, so that he can accomodate all his boarders.

Mr. Jacob Stover paid our town a visit after having graduated at the Selinsgrove Seminary.

BRACE & Co.

Madisonburg Scraps.

Benjamin Royer has built a horse-power shed, weatherboarded his barn and repaired the stables.

Rev. Aurand has accepted the call from the Lutheran charge in this valley and will come here beginning of July.

H. R. Fiedler is making various improvements at his mother's home in this place. A very creditable work.

Michael Miller purchased a self-binding reaper from S. L. Strohecker. Another one was bought by David Burd and Frank Yearick. Getting ready for harvest.

David Shafer has sent for his family. They are to come East again.

Mrs. Fred Schlegal, of Sugar Valley is visiting at Ben. Royer's.

Mrs. Rev. Sagner is paying her mother, Mrs. Reber, of this place, a yisit.

Levi Fullmer bas contracted to build one hundred panels of pale fence for George Shafer.

Jacob Nestleroad has been absent all week on a business trip to Bellefonte and Salona.

John H. Showers is digging a well on his premises.

PENN HALL SHAVINGS.

Charley Rooker is back from Muncy and is well pleased with his trip.

Bob Bartges is doing some painting for M. H. Guise.

Some of our lads and lasses took in the show at Millheim and report having had a fine time. More would have went but, for various reasons, could not.

We wish the new firm of Bartholomew & Grenoble abundant success. They are both gentlemen of high standing and their business qualifications are as good if not better than any in the valley.

A lot of hogs visited some potatoe patches and rooted up the ground and potatoes. They were locked up and will be kept there until the owner comes and takes them away.

There was lots of —— "Whoop er up" going on at the raising of Heckman's barn. Nobody hurt though.

Quoit pitching in the evenings is all the rage. Some experts in town.

We can boast of a man who carries the photograph of Blaine, taken from a newspaper, in his pocket as a preventive of deseases. But we think he has taken the disease already.

Penn Hall has a telephone all over town.

Some of our boys were to Spring Mills last Saturday to witness what was to be a match game of base ball between the Centre Hall and Spring Mills clubs. But the boys were sadly disappointed. Centre Hall kept in the shade. Give them another challenge.

JACK PLANE.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday

Wheat, old	1.00
Corn	60
Rye	65
Oats White	40
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.40
Salt, per Brl	1.40
Plaster, ground	
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	60
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	100
Cloverseed	650
Butter	12
Hams	14
Sides	12
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	15
Potatoes	35
Lard	12

Spring & Summer,

—1884.—

MILLINERY,

TRIMMINGS AND NOTIONS!

EVERYTHING NEW!

LATEST STYLES IN LADIES',

Misses and Children's

HATS AND BONNETS,

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

BOTTOM PRICES IN EVERY THING.

Laces, Embroideries, Trimmings, Silks, Satins, Ribbons,

In all the new Styles and Shades.

AS USUAL, WE

CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD

—BY—

ANY FIRM IN THIS SECTION.

RESPECTFULLY,

B. HARRIS,

224 MARKET STREET, LEWISBURGH, PA.

Our new Spring Stock

is now in and we kindly invite all to come and see us. We mean to be the most extensive dealers in this end of the county within this year and expect to merit our trade by treating them as we would have them treat us. We are constantly adding to our large stock and anything we do not have we will get on short notice. For the next ten days we will put on our Store Porch the best bargains ever offered in this section. Come and see them.

Very truly your friends,

DINGES, VONADA & CO.

Our Baby.

We've got a baby down to our house, a real *bonna fide* blinking baby; that is, if the pimpled, wrinkled, squinting piece of *squirm* hidden away beneath those pillows of lace and flannel can be called a baby, against the supposition of which I should be inclined to file an objection. We certainly have got a baby; the intelligence of which was conveyed to me by a round-eyed, wonder-stricken urchin, which *was* the baby till this morning, in the following glowing terms:

'Oh! Aunt Maria, we've got a baby down t'our house. Papa says the doctor saw its little legs hanging through the limbs of the great tree on the common, and picked it off for mamma! Wasn't he good?'

Of course I subscribed for the *goodness* part, sadly remembering the time when our down east babies were gotten up upon a similar lofty scale, and tying my bonnet, hastened home to 'welcome the little stranger,' that had so cavalierly stepped in during my absence. Tommy was there before me, and with eyes bigger than ever, was standing at nurse's knee, evidently trying to solve the question whether baby's fists were doubled up to hit *him* a punch, or to snub his own nose, the rough way of the world.

A bran new baby! Do you know what its advent is into the heart and home of a happy family? The mother laying in that bed of suffering which reduces all women, from the queen to the beggar, to the common level of humanity. The mother, that we approach so reverently, feeling that a human soul has been sent from Heaven *via* her maternal bosom, and that from her hands will He who sent it require a strict account of its guardianship while passing its little life through this world of chance and changes! What responsibility! a greater one than we, who so long for that new emotion of holy motherhood, which has never been accorded us, are at all conscious of. Were we so, we, who know to its core, every throb of the world's heart, who had lived through its storm and calm, who know how unsubstantial its pleasures, how poignant its woes! I say, could we know the responsibility of transplanting to its sunshine and its shade one single blossom from the garden of God, we should pray more fervently than ever we prayed for its reality, to be spared that trust which we might so inefficiently fulfill.

'Thomas, I have always placed' the greatest confidence in you. Now tell me, Thomas, how is it that my butcher's bill is so large, and that I have always had such bad dinners?' 'Really, sir, I don't know; for I am sure we never had anything nice in the kitchen, that we don't send some of it up to the parlor!'

BERYL GILHOOLY.

"Will he bite?"

The humming of the bees as they sped from flower to flower and sipped the honeyed treasures of petal and calyx, and the low murmur of the summer breeze sighing among the locust tree, were the only sounds that broke the St. Louis silence of a beautiful afternoon in September. The amber haze of Indian Summer had fallen upon the land, and from the vivid hues of the sumac bush to the pale gray of the abandoned hoopskirt every object that lay so silently upon the brown bosom of the sun-kissed earth was touched with the withering hand of autumn. Away to the westward stretched a vista of grain fields that were laughing in the golden glory of an abundant harvest, while the eastern landscape was flecked here and there by a sad-eyed but brindle cow.

"Let us think only of the future, Rupert," said Beryl Gilhooly, to the strong-limbed, all-on-account-of-Eliza young man who stood by her side, looking down into the hazel depths of her eyes in a wistful, will-the-old-man-ever go-to-bed expression that sat so strangely upon the Chicago outlines of his pure young face. And even while speaking these words she turned her left foot slightly, so as to shield him from the ardent rays of the sun, and smiled a joyous, happy, you are my first-choice-in-every-pool smile that told of the deathness passion that enslaved her soul. "Let us think of the future," she continued; "of the bright and happy future, full of matinee tickets and ice cream."

"No, no, not that—some other future," cried Rupert McIntosh, a look of haunting horror coming into his face. "I cannot free my mind from this dread suspicion."

At that moment a book agent was seen ascending the brow of a hill. He entered the portals of Coatscliff castle and went up the front steps. In a little while he came back hurriedly, and soon a dog was seen at play with some gent's furnishing goods. Rupert kissed Beryl and started to go home.

"When are you coming back, sweetheart?"

"Next August."

"Why do you wait so long, darling?"

"Because," he answered in tear-stained tones, "dogs are muzzled in August."

A clock made of hardened bread is on exhibition in Milan. It is the work of a Peruvian, who, being to poor to buy any material for the work, saved his bread, eating the crust and saving the soft part, which he hardened in a mineral solution for his clock.

Just before a Hindoo woman dies, she is placed on a "durree" spread on the ground for the purpose, and a cow is brought in, so that she may hold its tail as her soul leaves the body.

PENNSYLVANIA

STATE COLLEGE.

Winter Term begins Jan. 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthful spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to students of both sexes, and offers the following courses of study:

1. A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2. A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
3. A Latin Scientific Course.
4. The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Agriculture.
6. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
7. A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course.
8. SPECIAL COUSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of a competent lady Principal.

For Catalogues, or other information address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, PRESIDENT,
1yr STATE COLLEGE, CENTRE CO., Pa

THE SEWING MACHINE WORLD
Revolutionized by the Introduction of the
—IMPROVED—
WHITE SEWING MACHINE,
The King of all Sewing Machines.

Conceded by all **experts** to be the finest machine ever placed on the market. The **only** machine in the **world** with an
AUTOMATIC BOBBIN BINDER,
with which a **CHILD** can wind a bobbin as evenly as a spool of cotton is wound.
The ONLY Machine with a
Practical Embroiderer,
with which **BEAUTIFUL WORK** can be done
The ONLY Machine with a
HEM STITCHING ATTACHMENT.

The "WHITE" has a
Self-Setting Needle, Self-Threading throughout, All Bearing Adjustable, Case Hardened and of Steel.

The "WHITE" has no COG WHEELS, which are only used in the cheaper grades of machines, therefore soon become noisy and hard-running.
Be sure and
—EXAMINE THE WHITE—
before buying a sewing machine.
☞ *ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED AT REASONABLE RATES.*
☞ OILS, NEEDLES AND ATTACHMENTS always on hand.

I also keep the *Best Quality* of LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S FINE SEWED DRESS SHOES.
C. G. BRIGHT, Agent,
AARONSBURG, PA.

D. I. BROWN,
—DEALER IN—
STOVES,
HEATERS,
RANGES,
TINWARE, &c.,
Practical worker in Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper, &c.
☞ Repairing done at short notice by practical workmen.
Spouting a Specialty
Shop on Main St., opposite Tomlinson
MILLHEIM PA.

CUT THIS OUT!
AGENTS MAKE **$15 TO $40** PER WEEK.
We have stores in **15** leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our **Factories** and **Principal Offices** are at Erie, Pa. Send for our **New Catalogue** and terms to agent s Address
M. N. LOVELL 913 Spring Garden St. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.
Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

WANTED—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW fancy work at their homes, in city or country, and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our Fall and Winter trade. Send 15 cents for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG. CO. 267 SIXTH AVE., NEW YORK.

P. H. MUSSER,
JEWELER.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.
All work neatly and promptly Executed.
Shop on Main Street,
Millheim, Pa.

DR. A. W. HAFER,
Surgeon & Dentist.
Office on Penn Street, South of Luth. church.
MILLHEIM, PA

A. SIMON & SONS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS
keep the largest stock in the county
143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.
45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

There is no excuse for suffering from
CONSTIPATION
and other diseases that follow a disordered state of the Stomach and Bowels, when the use of
DR. HENRY BAXTER'S
MANDRAKE BITTERS
Will give immediate relief.
After constipation follows
Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc., all of which these Bitters will speedily cure by removing the cause. Keep the *Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order, and* **perfect health** will be the result. **Ladies** and others subject to **Sick Headache** will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters Being **tonic** and **mildly purgative** they
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
Price 25 cts. per bottle.
For sale by all dealers in medicine. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

Vick's Floral Guide.
For 1884 is an Elegant Book of 150 Pages 3 Colored Plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and more than 1000 illustrations of the choicest Flowers, Plants and Vegetables and Directions for growing. It is handsome enough for the Center Table as a Holiday Present. Send on your name and Post Office address, with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy postage paid. This is not a quarter of its cost It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10 cts.
Vick's Seed are the Best in the World!
The FLORAL GUIDE will tell how to get and grow them.
Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 175 Pages, 6 Colored Plates, 500 Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.
Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazines—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.
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tf ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Steam Bending Shops,
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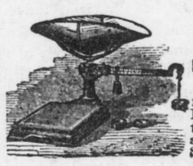
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Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.	9 P. M.
Montandon	7 05	9.40	2.05	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg	7.25	10.05	2.20		
Fair Ground	7.30	10.13	2.25		
Biehl	7.40	10.27	2.35		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.40		
Mifflinburg	8.00	ar 11.00	ar 2.55 le. 3.05		
Millmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.33		3.40		
Wiker Run	8.57		4.06		
Cherry Run	9.15		4.25		
Fowler	9.35		4.47		
Coburn	9.48		5.06		
Spring Mills	ar 10.15		ar. 5.30		

LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6	8 P. M.	10
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn		6.18		2.20	
Fowler		6.28		2.33	
Cherry Run		6.48		2.55	
Wiker Run		7.05		3.15	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Millmont		7.40		3.52	
Mifflinburg	8.00	11.45	A. M. 4.15		
Vicksburg	8.15	12.10	P. M. 4.32		
Biehl	8.20	12.17	4.38		
Fair Ground	8.30	12.33	4.48	P. M.	
Lewisburg	8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30	
Montandon	ar. 9.00	ar 1.05	ar. 5.20	ar 7.40	

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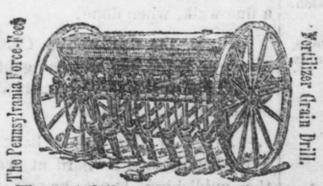
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Fig. 1.
Fig. 2.
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